

ACTRESS A FRIEND OF RULER

Frau Schrott Wins High Regard of Francis Joseph

Visited Every Day by Aged Emperor of Austria

Reports That Monarch Is in Poor Health Are Not True

MAD KING OTTO NEAR TO DEATH

Insane Bavarian Monarch Cannot Live Long

Aware of High Position Though His Memory Has Gone

Another Prophet Appears

New Chief Comes for the Jezreelites in England

He Promises to Save All His Followers From Disaster

Claims Ability to Cure All Diseases and Says He Is Immortal

Eustace Miles of Great Britain Eats No Meat, but Subsists Upon a Concoction of His Own, Which, He Claims, Has Given Strength to His Mind as Well as to His Body

ROYAL COUPLE READY TO DIE TOGETHER

King Alfonso and Bride Would Meet Death Together

DIAMOND HEELS FOR ANNA HELD

Actress Describes Costumes for New Piece

MUSIC TRULY APPRECIATED IN THE WEST

Kubelik Says That Country Audiences Have Best Instinct

WOMEN OPPOSE BIG HATS

GERMANS FIGHT HIGHER BEER

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. BERLIN, June 16.—It is only once a year that the public hears anything of the insane King of Bavaria, and that is when his loyal subjects celebrate his birthday, as occurred this week. "If your Majesty will graciously permit," Herr von Redwitz, the guardian of the King, must so address him, for this court etiquette requires. The term "majesty" bestowed on the unfortunate man is indeed a travesty, although, strange to say, while his memory is gone, he is still conscious of his high position. A question which some years ago he addressed to a servant proves this. Believing that he spoke to one of his ministers the King said: "Are the people satisfied? I hope so. Now tell me what time will the people ask to be entirely happy?"

When the servant answered, "I do not know, your Majesty," the King looked at him as graciously as if he had received a proper answer. His health is not good, and his passing away can only be a question of time. Everything has, of course, been done to make the life of the King comfortable. Castle Furstentried, where he resides, is situated in a most romantic and picturesque region of the Bavarian Alps. A magnificent park surrounds the castle and the King's quarters are furnished in regal style. The King occupies a suite of rooms whose walls are covered by fine tapestries, and which bear valuable paintings by some of the most famous artists.

The appearance of King Otto, who like his brother Ludwig, was one of the best-looking Princes in Germany, has recently changed. Owing to his dislike of physical exercise he has grown stout and his head bears long gray hair and beard.

Owing to his objection to any physical examination, the King's physicians are not certain whether he has any organic troubles. Already, five years ago, people who saw the King obtained the impression that his tragic life was coming to an end. He looked pale, but this appears to have been due to lack of exercise and irregular living. The King, with a strange stubbornness never cuts at the right time, so that the physicians decided to put only cold food before him rather than to allow him to devour such which has become cold. As no force can be used, the physicians and attendants frequently find it difficult to influence the King to go to sleep or to take exercise.

It is reported from Munich that he still recognizes people, especially those whom he knew in his youth. When the King sees such persons he puts his hands to his head, as if wishing to revive old memories, his pale face bears a smiling expression, and when the person before him bows he returns the greeting.

There was also a time when the King conversed freely with birds which he seemed to see—and then began to sing. For days he sang the most beautiful songs—and then stopped forever. But so much is known that the passing away of the King can only be a question of a few years. His death will be a blessing in disguise for the Prince Regent and his family, for there are still people in Bavaria who believe that the general Luitpold is an over-eloquent who has imprisoned their King in order to come to the throne.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. LONDON, June 16.—My pleasantest single experience in America," says Jan Kubelik, the famous violin virtuoso, who has just returned here with \$250,000 in Yankee money as the net result of his tour of 35,000 miles, "was my performance at the White House to an audience of about twenty persons, one of whom was President Roosevelt."

"The President gave me autograph signed copies of his books, including 'The Rough Riders.' These I shall always treasure."

What struck me about the President, who has nervous alertness, was his pronounced natural instinct for music. This I found also in a surprisingly marked degree among audiences in the backwoods of America, and in little towns like Joplin, Mo. The people, though few have any trained knowledge of music, had the truest instincts and the most sensitive artistic feelings I have perhaps ever met. I attribute this to the fact that they are always living in direct touch with nature. Mentally and spiritually they are simple, but they are far from being ignorant.

They formed a great contrast to many fashionable audiences in the cities, where art is largely a slave to fashion and where they are, very many, people trained in technical music, but with no souls, no instinct for its beauties or its meaning.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. LONDON, June 16.—One of the pregnant utterances of the late P. T. Barnum, who knew a great deal more of human nature than one can ever learn from books, was to the effect that the world would come to an end before the supply of fools ran short. There was a fresh "sucker," he said, born every minute. So there can be no doubt that Michael Keyfor Mills, erstwhile of Detroit, Michigan, United States of America, who has proclaimed himself the Prince Michael foretold by the Prophet Daniel and the heaven-appointed successor of James Jereshom Jezreel, founder of the Jezreelites, will obtain a following in England.

The real name of "J. J. J.," as he was called by his disciples, was James White. He served some years as a private soldier in the British army before the idea struck him that he could acquire much more glory and have a far easier time of it by starting a new religion. He bought some property, and discharge papers he turned up one day with a document which he called the "Flying Roll," because, he declared, it had flown to him from heaven.

It contained a lot of gibberish to the effect that "J. J. J." was the one and only leader of the twelve tribes of Israel, and anybody who wanted to stand any show of being numbered among the 144,000 elect, spoken of in Revelation, who are not to see death, would have to tie up to James Jereshom Jezreel.

A lot of people did it, and Jezreel made the prophet business pay handsomely. He bought some property, and Chatham on the summit of a high hill and started in to build there a rival to the tower of Babel. When completed it was to house the 144,000 elect. As designed by Jezreel it would never have contained more than a fraction of that number, but, of course, the greater the claims he made on the credulity of his followers the more profoundly did they believe in him.

Before he finished the sixth story he died. Inasmuch as he had proclaimed that by means of the "flying roll" he had been "rendered deathproof," his decease staggered the faith of many of his followers, and he was proclaimed a commission from on high to save the remnant of mankind from destruction. She ran the diminished band of Jezreelites for a time, but she did not make any attempt to finish the tower of Jezreel. Then she, too, gave the lie to her own pretensions.

Her father, Robert Rogers, next tackled the job. But with the Jezreelites reduced to less than thirty in number there was not money enough in it to provide him with a living, and he has had to toil for his daily bread just like ordinary mortals.

Some years ago Michael Keyfor Mills came over from America, where he had established a band of Jezreelites, and intimated that he was the right man to boss the job at headquarters. But Rogers refused to abdicate in his favor, and the small remnant of the faithful left at Chatham deserted him. Mills returned to America and began himself to making money. Cash counts in fanaticism, as in other things, the lack of it compelled the Jezreelites to part with their tower. The new owners demolished the structure, they have tried to convert it into a factory, but couldn't make it work.

That was Prince Michael's opportunity. He has bought what is left of the tower of Jezreel, and he has fallen from the faith, and they have been punished. But I, Prince Michael, foretold by the prophet Daniel, have returned to them. The day of their salvation is at hand. They are always delivered. I have come to gather unto me those whose names are written in the book."

The new prophet claims immortality. Would Imprison Anarchists. LONDON, June 16.—Henry Labouchere's suggestion that all anarchists be locked up finds considerable support here. He argues that the reasons which compel the secret police to keep all anarchists under constant surveillance equally warrant their arrest and restraint as criminal lunatics.

Sir Howard Vincent, M. P., formerly chief of Scotland Yard, contends that every country should keep its own anarchists. He says deporting them is a criminal error and a policy which should be corrected by other countries refusing to receive them. Sir Howard notes that both Italy and Spain drive a thriving export trade in anarchists. He thinks the United States and England are culpably negligent in giving these miscreants an asylum.

THE CHAMPION THRIVES ON A REMARKABLE DIET

Eustace Miles of Great Britain Eats No Meat, but Subsists Upon a Concoction of His Own, Which, He Claims, Has Given Strength to His Mind as Well as to His Body

Eustace Miles, a British athlete, scholar and journalist, attributes his mental and physical activity to the diet he has set for himself. He eats no meat, but instead a concoction which he calls "proteid." This, he asserts, enables him to do a great amount of work with little fatigue.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. LONDON, June 16.—Food faddists are as a rule somewhat inactive folk; distinguished principally for giving advice to others. The list of their private accomplishments generally sums up to nil. It is certainly an exception when we find one who has looked at the strength of his diet—to win championships, produce books, teach difficult subjects, engage in strenuous journalism and generally win success in many varied undertakings.

Such a "diet crank" is Eustace Miles, who recently won the amateur tennis championship from the strenuous young Jay Gould, or rather held the championship against the American player. Miles won sheer force of bodily tissues, built up and nourished, as he claims, by his remarkable system of dietetics.

The chief item of this system, it may be added, is a bland-looking substance called "proteid," which resembles the pap of early childhood, and upon a cupful of which Miles says he can do more work and with less fatigue than most people would on the most substantial of beefsteaks, fortified by the ordinary vegetables and alcoholics.

When you first hear of Eustace Miles' dietary notions you are naturally inclined to include them among the thousands of others said to work wonders for the human anatomy. When, however, you learn what Miles has accomplished in his thirty-eight years, and when, in addition, it is stated that he owes all of this to his choice of food, you begin to perceive to give his statements an attentive hearing.

Besides being tennis champion of the world and holding all sorts of athletic medals for various other sports—such as football, cricket and "fives"—the food revolutionist has to his credit some large accomplishments in the world of letters. No less than twenty-four publishers are engaged in bringing out his various books, which range anywhere from philology and Roman history to food recipes and court gossip. He seems, in fact, to be a very fair example of the old adage—a healthy mind in a healthy body, for his brain seems to be as nimble as his muscles, and the amount of work he can do in a given time is astonishing.

Strangely enough, Eustace Miles first had his attention directed to food values while in Boston a few years ago. He was then under treatment by a well-known physician, who, however, seemed to do him little good. Miles began studying up on the question of foods, and came to the conclusion that he would diet himself in accordance with certain information he obtained from books by Atwater and other experts.

He made a special study of substances which contained nothing but proteid, and found that he could keep himself pretty well fed—not sumptuously, mind you—on about 10 cents a day. To subsist in Boston on so humble a sum should have won national recognition for the tennis champion, but it seems little notice was taken at the time of the Miles experiments.

It is meet and proper, however, that the home of the baked bean should have been one of the factors in bringing about the revolution which has substituted the bean for the beefsteak as the main article in the Miles diet. Perhaps, incidentally, this will account for the mysterious prominence of Boston in the history of the diet.

On returning to England Miles, after curing himself of indigestion, began giving advice to others on how they should eat, and what they should do in cases of disease arising from digestive disorders.

"It may sound more or less incredible," said Miles, speaking of some of his cures, "but I have positively treated Bright's disease, its early stages—quite successfully, without any other remedy but diet. Several persons who came to me with this disease were cured, while the lives of others have been undoubtedly prolonged. Before very long I found that I had nearly a thousand food pupils, who put themselves under my care. I had thorough-ly worked out by this time my theories of food, and I was able to accomplish some remarkable results on persons who had been practically abandoned by regular medical men.



MRS. EUSTACE MILES IN HER HUSBAND'S RESTAURANT

which I did not find the least arduous, I kept up regular instruction to 1500 food pupils as came to me for advice, to say nothing of writing one or two books and quite a large number of magazine and newspaper articles. This was the brain-work part. Besides this I kept up my tennis practice and took other forms of regular exercise. My food enabled me to remain 'fit' for all these tasks, and never once did I feel worn out or exhausted.

That is saying a good deal for a food, in my judgment," he added. The record of Eustace Miles up to this time has been one of brilliant success in various fields of endeavor. He won early honors as a classical scholar at Cambridge; then became a master at the famous Rugby School, and followed this up with being lecturer and coach at Cambridge, undertaking some of the most difficult branches of study. Owing to his accomplishments as a scholar and athlete at the university he was appointed a member of the executive council of the National League of Physical Education and Improvement, and edited the "Physical Educator" magazine.

In 1898 he won the English amateur tennis championship and also the championship in racquets in 1902. Miles is the holder of the Gold Prize amateur championship for tennis in America, which he won in 1900. His recent victories make him the amateur tennis champion of the world.

Recently Miles started in London a large restaurant for the express purpose of supplying the "Eustace Miles" food regime to all who wish it. One of the unique features of this concern is the sending out of "tabloid proteid" lunches to neighboring business offices. These lunches are warranted to do away with fatigue and to enable business men to double their capacity for toil.

The expert, moreover, has meals for sedentary folk, meals for business men, and meals for the tennis champion, the hurried. He can put up a substantial meal that can be gulped down in three seconds and is warranted to be free from injurious effects. To business men the Miles diet should be a veritable godsend. You can obtain, for instance, all the essential qualities of a full course dinner, ranging from fish to nuts, and yet dispose of it while running to catch a train.

With even more leisure you can obtain a "table d'hote" lunch that would leave nothing to be desired either by the professed beef-eater or the vegetarian. And in this, too, more or less, the Miles diet—the combination of the qualities of meat with the advantages of vegetables.

Mrs. Eustace Miles married the amateur tennis champion and food expert in a short time ago. The circumstances were romantic, for their first meeting was brought about by an article by Miles which his future wife, Miss Hallie Killick, happened to read. This article sang the praises of the diet, and it inspired Miss Killick, who also possessed literary gifts, to write a little book which she called "Life's Orchestra."

Published, it made an uncommon hit, especially when it became known that the Queen herself had praised it, and so it is not surprising that its author promptly wrote another book regarding which she wrote to Eustace Miles, she told him that her first volume came to be written, and asked his advice about publishing the second, with the result that the athlete came to see her—and that their engagement followed. Needless to say, Mrs. Miles is a firm believer in her husband's dietetic doctrines, as, in the face of his accomplishments, she has every reason to be.



EUSTACE MILES IN THE KITCHEN OF HIS RESTAURANT

WIFE OF ENGLISH ATHLETE, SCHOLAR AND JOURNALIST, WHO HAS HIT UPON DIET WHICH HE BELIEVES CONTRIBUTES ALIKE TO THE ACTIVITY OF HIS MIND AND BODY.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. MADRID, June 15.—King Alfonso and Queen Victoria, whose devotion has been strengthened by the awful trial to which an assassin subjected them, have solemnly vowed to each other that they will not appear in public except together.

They anticipate with a conviction almost fatalistic that another assassin will hurl a bomb at them. If it prove fatal it shall be to both, they are determined.

Ever since the attempt to assassinate the King a censorship has been exercised over the press so rigid that it has been impossible to describe the conditions here accurately.

The wedding festivities, despite violent official efforts to galvanize them into life, were killed by Morale's dastardly act. Now the discovery that the murderous miscreant found a hiding place and protection among men who, although Republicans, are opposed to anarchism, has intensified the depression, for it opens up a terrible prospect before the young King and Queen.

King Alfonso, whose courage is unquestionable, quickly regained his high spirits. But Queen Victoria, despite her brave demeanor at the royal bull fight and her resolute determination to play her part in public cheerfully, sustained a nervous shock the full effects of which are becoming apparent only now. Were she any ordinary girl her awful experience at the moment the bomb was thrown must have prostrated her utterly. But nature has endowed her with great strength of purpose, and she inherits to the full the Battenberg ability and ambition to rule.

Women Oppose Big Hats. PARIS, June 16.—The leaders of fashion in Paris have formed the League of Little Hats, the declared object of which is to give the creature relief from stupendous headgear. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has joined the league and has taken such a lively interest in it that she has practically pledged herself to set a similar movement on foot in New York.

GERMANS FIGHT HIGHER BEER. BERLIN, June 16.—Great excitement has been caused by the announcement that the brewers of Germany have decided to increase the price of beer.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE CALL. PARIS, June 16.—Anna Held in a lace gown, an princess, and an ash-colored green poke bonnet, topped by three gigantic plumes and confined by long streamers—the extreme of extreme Paris—was busily mapping out a sartorial campaign for her new piece, "The Paris Model," yesterday when she took time to tell her plans for the coming season in the United States.

"Of the plot of my comic opera I can say nothing positive," she explained, "until the author, Harry Smith, comes to consult me about the final details. As the name indicates, there will be a wide latitude for magnificent dress. 'The Paris Model' naturally must appear in wonderful costumes herself and be surrounded by a chorus of prettier girls than ever. The frocks, I am sure, will create a sensation."

"A short walking suit of changeable blue and velvet with front from pink petticoats is particularly effective. I wear a big 1830 hat with it and a huge mass, with shower of pink blossoms falling to the ground, and the slippers that go with it!" and here Miss Held thrust out a dainty little foot, "have real diamond heels."

Kangaroo Hunts in England. LONDON, June 16.—The unusual event of a kangaroo hunt has occurred near Crawley, Sussex. Sir Edmund Giles Loder of Leonardlee Park, Horsham, has a private zoological collection said to be the second best in the country. Some of the kangaroos a short time ago escaped from their enclosure and notwithstanding the efforts of the estate workmen to recapture them got away. The animals were seen a few days subsequently in St. Leonards forest and later were observed in Tilgate forest. Crawley, several miles from their place of confinement have been somewhat alarmed at the appearance of the kangaroos, it being known that the animals in their native haunts are very destructive to grass and crops. During the past few days kangaroo hunts have been frequent in the district, but so far no capture has been made.